

TABOO'S KINK DU JOUR ETISH





impossible to inventory the titles of porn pix built around the trope of naughty nurses, going all the way back to the Candy Stripe Nurses of cinematic

comedies, the nurse as accidental seductress is a familiar archetype, lusciously embodied by actress Shirley Eaton (later the painted Bond girl of Goldfinger) in the hilarious Brit pic Carry On Nurse (1959). The association of women in white and sexual intrigue, however, goes back much further and in more recent times has taken the form of a specific fetish for nurses, or at least women dressed as nurses.

Ironically, nursing in the Western world was at one time the nearly exclusive province of religious orders, its practitioners mostly nuns sworn to celibacy. Indeed, Catholic nursing orders with roots in subsequent campaign to professionalize patient care, nursing had come to enjoy a somewhat unsavory reputation that probably contributes to the fantasies modern nurses continue to inspire.

But the nature of nursing work, and the uniforms associated with it, have inherent fetish mojo that transcends changing attitudes about the actual profession.

Nurses, after all, attend to the most intimate needs of patients, for whom they provide bedpans, administer enemas, apply various instruments to various body parts and spend much of their time hovering over beds whose occupants are nearly naked. It doesn't require a huge effort of imagination to recognize the sexual implications of nursepatient interaction.

And then there is the look. Nowadays, nurses tend to wear simple, practical, gender-neutral and largely shapeless scrubs in pastel colors. But it was not always thus. Traditional nursing uniforms, while demurely concealing, were also aggressively feminine, with their long skirts, snug pinafores, white stockings and starched caps. They tended to accentuate rather than disguise a shapely form beneath.





the Middle Ages survive to this day.

But we're not talking about virtuous sisters of mercy. Nurse fetishism most likely emerges with the Industrial Revolution, when women entered the workforce in occupations to which they were considered suited. Nursing was one such trade, prostitution another; and in the squalid conditions of 19th-century hospitals, women were known to ply both trades simultaneously. Until Florence Nightingale's heroic service in the Crimean War and her

While old-style uniforms may have largely disappeared from hospitals, they enjoy a second life as fetish costumes, often made up in lace or latex and modified to expose rather than conceal. Go online shopping for "play attire" and you'll run across a dizzying variety of short-skirted, low-cut looks more likely to induce palpitations than calm them. Every Halloween, shop windows fill up with "naughty nurse" outfits in gleaming black PVC with strategic ruffles here and there. Clearly, these are destined

for parties and bedrooms rather than hospital wards.

By the very nature of the nurse-patient relationship, nurses are cast in "soft" dominant roles. Because they provide patients with care while often inflicting uncomfortable or invasive procedures in the process, they offer both comfort and discomfort without embarrassment to themselves, though in doing so the humiliation of patients is often unavoidable.

In some sense, the nurse was the first pro-dom. She took charge of bodies without regard to proper gendered behavior and exercised control over them with peremptory dispatch. While admired for their kindnesses, nurses were also feared for their access to anatomical parts ordinarily off-limits to strangers. There was no maintaining a dignified façade while bent over for the insertion of a rectal thermometer.

There is also an element of infantalism associated with nursing. Patients are frequently quite helpless and dependent on nurses for the most basic necessities, casting nurses in a maternal role devoid of maternal affection. Early experiences with them are likely to be quite intimidating and, for those who are aroused by intimidation from the opposite sex, may lay the groundwork for later fixations.

But if one aspect of the nurse-as-fetish-object is dominant and potentially sadistic, an opposite stereotype, perhaps surviving from a time when nursing was offered as an alternative to incarceration for prostitution, depicts the nurse as playfully promiscuous and unintentionally seductive.

Leaning over a bedridden patient, a buxom nurse in a tight blouse provides a seductive view from the front and, if her skirt is a bit shorter than regulation, from the rear as well.

In this good-natured incarnation of the classic angel of mercy, caring for a patient's needs routinely involves "treatment" for unexpected erections in the form of handjobs or BJs. More robust male subjects might even find themselves straddled by white-stockinged thighs.







Nor are the carnal attentions of naughty nurses confined to those in their charge. Another durable meme is the sexual chemistry between nurses and doctors. Thrown together under stressful circumstances and often brought into close physical contact by their duties, it's only natural that members of the helping professions might find themselves getting lucky in what is, after all, an entire building full of beds. If the nurse in such an encounter is depicted as casually slutty, the doctor is likely to be shown as shamelessly lecherous. Indeed, kinky scenarios in which doctors "bone up" on their medical skills using compliant nurses as practice subjects are common to medical fetishists of both genders.

Fetishism is inherently un-PC in its burlesquing of authoritarian roles, and while real nurses are probably about as fond of being fetishized as motorcycle cops are, the exaggeration of the more sexual aspects of their labors is generally fun-loving and affectionate, even if the activities to which it leads may be quite raunchy. Smiling or stern, the nurse is likely to remain a stock character in the repertory company of kinky caricatures that inspire the fetish imagination for as long as rubber gloves and lube remain available along with folded caps and white shoes.□



bailey & BENJI

EDNENGE LOORDS

Photography by April Flores



















URINATION NATION FEATURING TUESDAY

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

Sweating and sullen, naked under the brutal sun, she's meant to be an example to the others, but her stubborn attitude, like her diabolic tattoos, is indelible. She submits to every depraved ritual eagerly enough, offering her holes as a sacrifice and enjoying every invading thrust, but she remains unruly and disobedient. Regular whippings only excite her, and having to piss in the dirt like an animal merely inspires her defiance.

Naked in the compound under the broiling sun, she learns to lap up whatever fluids they feed her. When she doesn't seem eager enough, they rope her into a bundle, stuff a dry ball-gag between her teeth and shove her into the box until they think she's ready. Then they watch her gulp down a jug or two while they stand around masturbating. At first, she tries to hold out, but now she pulls back her ringed hood and splatters the dust with her streams. What Tuesday really likes is bringing out the worst in her keepers, inspiring them to hurt and humiliate her if they can. She doesn't make it easy, but she does make it entertaining, which is how she ends up covered in jizz and urine. She knows that evil comes to those who think evil, and that's just how she likes it.







DEAR NINA,

If your Master ordered you to do something you didn't want, would you do it or refuse to comply? I'm not talking about a hard limit, which my Master would never push. At issue is the size of a butt plug. He wants me to increase the diameter of what I put in my butt by half an inch from what I wear now when we play. I wish to please him and I like anal play, but I balk at being constantly near the limit of discomfort in situations we both want to be sensual and satisfying.

—Wants to Please, Colorado Springs, Colorado

Dear Please:

Like yours, my Master would never ask me to do something that crosses a hard limit, so we have that trust. His commands are mainly sexual in nature, which works well for our dynamic. Outside of the bedroom he asks for what he wants and needs from me rather than ordering it. He knows he'll get better service from me when we fuck if he's respectful when we're not sexually engaged. Are you really a submissive girlfriend or a TPE 24/7 slave? If your whole life is not about sexual servitude, it might be a stretch in more ways than one for him to compel adjustments to your most intimate anatomy. Even if you've made such a commitment, he has a responsibility to consider your desires if he wants that commitment to endure.

My reaction to Master's expressed wish to make significant changes in the quality of my physical experience with him would depend on how he asked me to do something he knows is challenging for me. If he ordered me curtly to stretch my ass to accommodate our biggest butt plug and instructed me to come back when the plug fits, I'd certainly try, but I'd not like having to do it on my own and would respectfully ask him to be a part of the process. If he refused, I'd wonder why he wouldn't want to be involved in something that he wishes to see happen.

What submissives and slaves want and need from their dominant partners is recognition of their efforts and appreciation for how hard they work to

be pleasing. It wouldn't be nearly as much fun laboring away alone, trying to relax my butt, as it would be if he was there watching my attempts and giving me some encouragement (or distracting me, whichever was more amusing to him). When I could wear the plug without being distracted from serving him in other ways, he'd be very happy that I worked so hard for him. I'd be flushed with pride and the resulting sessions would be volcanic.

Some submissives really like playing with fear, and the support of the dominant partner as they face that fear is of the utmost importance to both, emotionally as well as physically. What builds intimacy and trust is having your partner witness your struggle, guide you through your distress and enjoy your eventual success. Offer to attempt what he wants with his help and see what response you get. If he makes it all about you, he may not warrant your labors. If he's as engaged in the process as you are, he'll demonstrate why he deserves everything you give him.













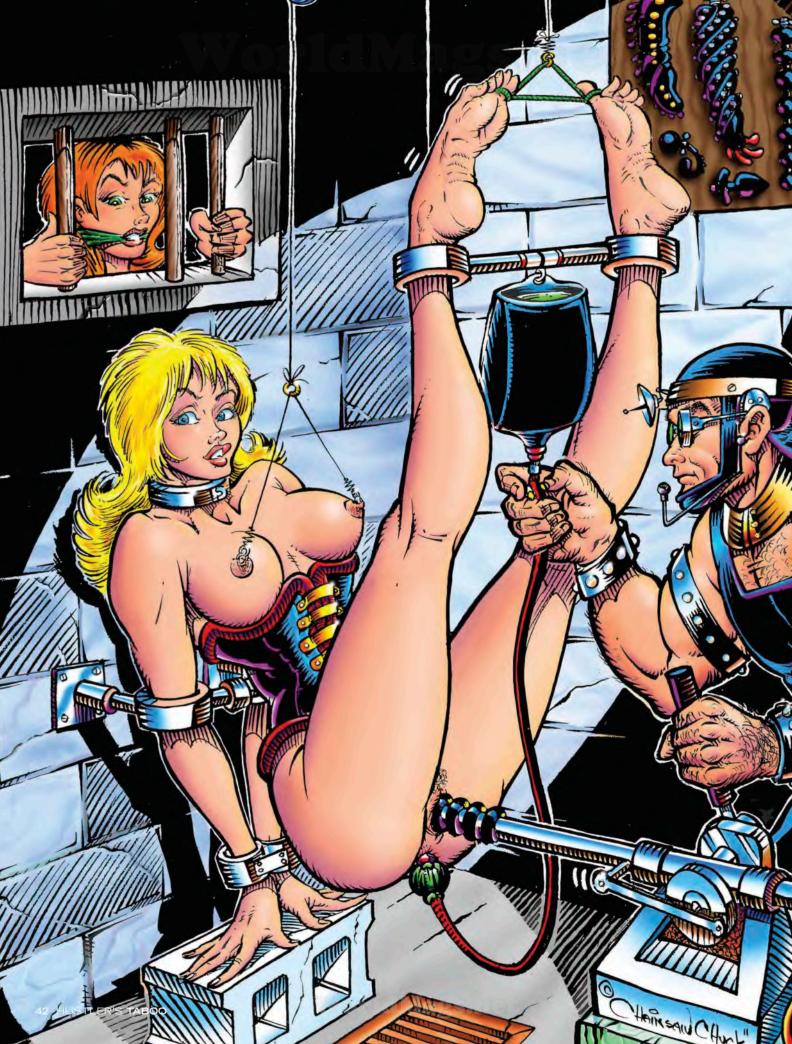


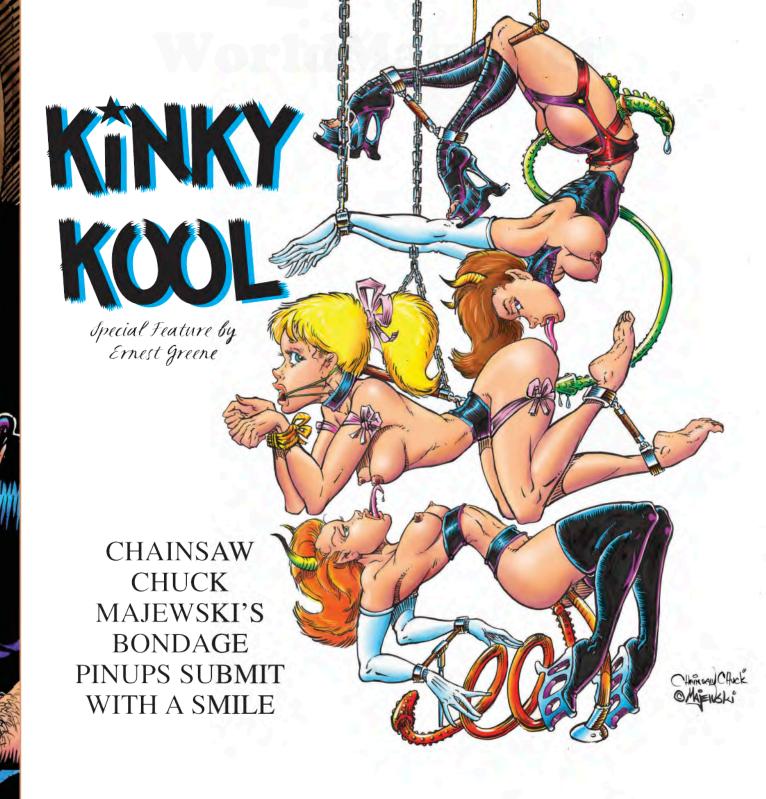












Art by Chainsaw Chuck Majewski

hainsaw Chuck Majewski's bondage pinups know how to have fun, even when they're stringently strung upside down with enema nozzles and fucking machines firmly plugged into their sockets. However trying their predicaments, they never lose their good-time-girl attitudes. Drawing on influences from hot-rod art to

Shagadelica, Majewski infuses his ingenious, explicit images with an engaging playfulness distinct from the grim menace characteristic of the genre. At 51, Majewski still has a youthful enthusiasm and sunny disposition that come through in his obvious affection for the bound babes he portrays and the delights of BDSM. He never fails to deliver sadism with a smile.

HT: First things first; how did you come by your unusual moniker? CC: I worked for a Styrofoam-sculpting display company back in 1995. I was hacking away at a giant 4 x 4 x 8-foot block of foam. One of the other workers brought me a coffee because he "just wanted to see what Chainsaw Chuck was up to." My boss told me to immediately register ChainsawChuck.com and that's where you'll find me.

HT: Were you always artistically inclined?

CC: I started drawing at age five and never stopped. When our family moved from Chicago to Florida in 1973, I got so bored I lost myself in my drawings.

HT: Were you always a comics fan?

CC: I learned how to read with comics. *Mad* and *Cracked* were my textbooks. Wally Wood, Will Elder, Bill Ward, Ron Pembleton, Dave Stevens and the DC artists became my inspirations.

HT: Did you pursue formal studies as an artist?

CC: Because I was a cartoonist most art teachers never took me seriously. Fortunately, in high school I had a teacher who trained at the School of Visual Arts in New York City, and he encouraged me greatly. Once I learned anatomy, I could put clothes on my subjects or tie them up. The whole pinup style sparked me. My teacher attended SVA with Eric Stanton and Mike Ditko, who went on to become big names in the field. They influenced me indirectly through him. When I wasn't drawing babes, I went on to do commercial work for companies from Subway to MTV to Seagrams.

HT: How did you come to recognize your interest in BDSM?

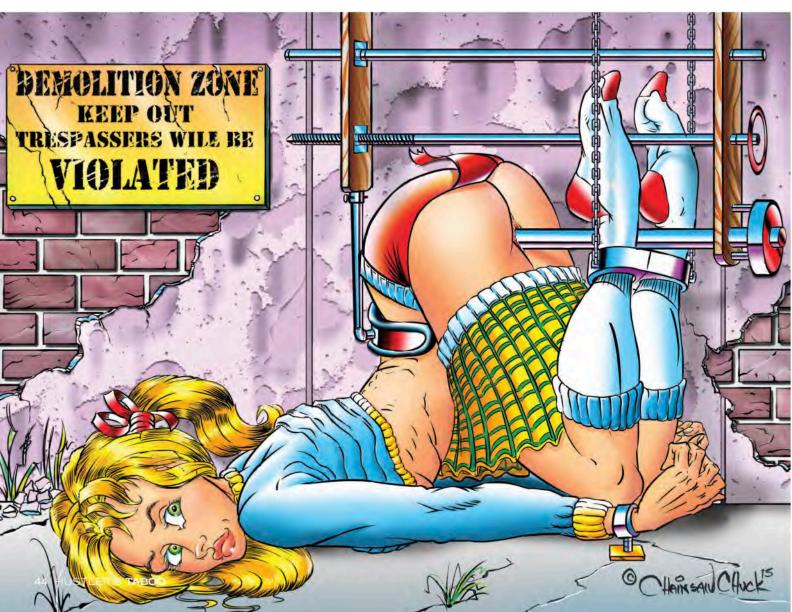
CC: I started out watching *The Avengers*. Diana Rigg's Emma Peel always seemed to get tied up, and for some reason, I was attracted to that, even though I was pretty young at the time.

HT: Why do you think kink art retains such a durable appeal for you? CC: It's not your typical, standard pinup posing. There's an element of danger mixed with adult playfulness. I find it sexy to draw.

HT: What other kinky artists inspire you?

CC: Eric Stanton was The Master. I loved his kinky, fun, outrageous scenes. Sardax creates excellent moods and depicts beautiful women. Bill Ward's rendering techniques give his sexy babes those great curves. Leone Frollo is excellent with subtle color sketches and great line work. Dave Stevens' brushwork is masterful and Franco Saudelli's girls are voluptuous right down to their feet. Olivia's early fetish art gave me great ideas. Aspiri's elegant, cute, deadly dolls are irresistible. At the other end of the spectrum, you've got Sorayama's super-realistic erotica. Then there's Bob Bishop, king of the airbrush. J. Scott Cambell's *Danger Girls* are sizzling hot. And I still love Ron Pembleton's *Wicked Wanda*, Will Elder's *Little Annie Fannie* and all the Vampirella artists.

HT: Most BDSM art is pretty dark. Your approach to representations of submissive women is unusually good-natured and affectionate. CC: I think of BDSM as adult play. I have good memories of Julie Newmar's Catwoman, Yvonne Craig's Batgirl and, of course, Diana Rigg's Mrs. Peel. They always looked like they were having fun. I guess I carry that with me. I feel the women I draw, even in perilous situations, are enjoying themselves. They're there by choice,



still in control and having a good time.

HT: Despite the light touch you bring to them, your images are quite explicit. The situations you create for your imaginary honeys are very challenging.

CC: The more extreme the content, the more appealing I make the "slave girl." It's like she's asking me "Why this?" innocently, but not really.

HT: Where do your outrageous bondage ideas come from?

CC: I take a lot of photos at fetish parties and events with my stereo camera, but the drawings come mostly from my twisted imagination. I used to get my best ideas in church: Catholic folk Mass, girls with guitars and lots of discipline and submission in history there.

HT: What characteristics make up an ideal Chainsaw Chuck bondage pinup?

CC: I always start with the eyes. Their expression sets the "look"—innocent or devilishly impish. I like upturned noses, pouty grins and perky, fit bodies.

HT: It's none of our business, but that never stops us from asking. Are you a BDSM enthusiast yourself?

CC: I am, and the women I know who enjoy BDSM are also in it for the fun and sense of play. I guess I meet those who are attracted to my work for that very reason. I created a couple of Kinky Koloring Books and almost all the buyers were women. I'm told they're great icebreakers and conversation starters for introducing the subject in a light-hearted way.

HT: Much BDSM illustration is highly realistic. You've always tended toward a broader, more caricatured approach, but there seems to be a trend toward greater realism in your recent work.

CC: Thank you for noticing my evolution. I started out as a total cartoonist and have been working toward a general goal of being more realistic. Usually, it's the other way around for artists. My early cartooning was rough, and I was never very good at rendering realism. I'm always striving to improve, and the progression is intentional. I'm still learning, always trying to perfect my style and techniques.

HT: You work in single images as a rule. Have you ever contemplated doing a narrative BDSM comic?

CC: I've considered it. Single images are all a bit different. They give me chances to try varied techniques. But I've always wanted to do a long-form story: boy meets girl, boy ties up girl, girl gets free, girl meets girl, plans revenge, kidnaps boy, etc. These are typical, everyday occurrences in my brain.

HT: Do you mainly work on commission, or is your kink art primarily a labor of love?

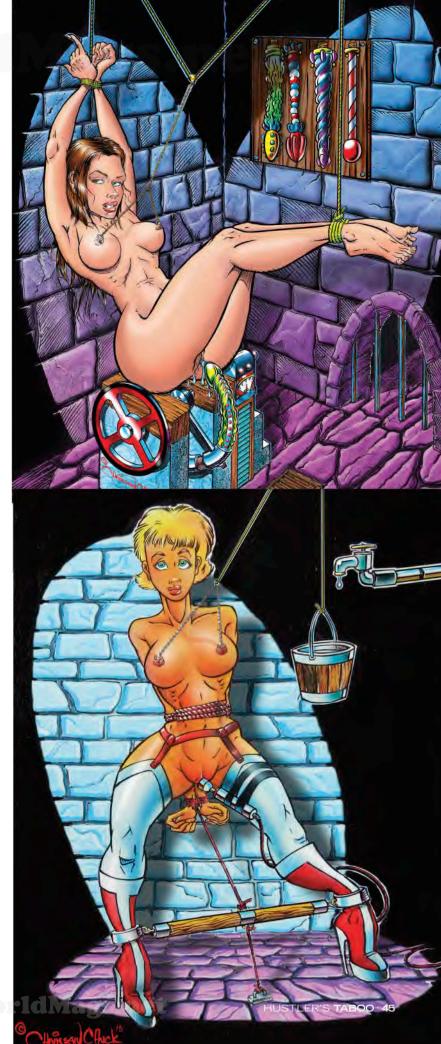
CC: It's a mix of both, which is very useful. I draw kink for my own entertainment and enjoyment, so when I do have a commission it's a good way to stretch, to think inside someone else's box for a change. We already know what's in our own brains. It's fun to share what's going on inside other people's imaginations.

HT: What are you working on now?

CC: I'm doing a bondage commission for one client, a hot rod monster painting for another, some new paintings for the 600 Block Art Galleries in St. Petersburg, Florida, and I've got Fetishcon coming up in Tampa. Just business as usual.

HT: A lot of TABOO readers may not know that you also do hot rods, tiki images and other genre art.

CC: I actually worked for Ed "Big Daddy" Roth and totally identified with his weirdo creations. I always thought of my









DEAR ANAL ADVISOR,

I was always too nervous, scared, embarrassed, etc., to try anal sex, but then I read The Ultimate Guide to Anal Sex for Women and it helped me get past my inhibitions. Now I absolutely love butt sex. It turns me on more than vaginal. Unfortunately, lately it's gotten painful. We warm up, prepare, and I am definitely in the mood, but each time we do it, afterwards I'm dealing with a very sore and painful behind, inside and out. We can't figure it out. I do have really sensitive skin and we use a silicone-based lube, so I'm wondering if that may be the cause of the irritation and pain. We don't know what to do. It's driving me insane. I want a good anal fuck so bad. But it takes days, sometimes weeks, before my ass recovers. Please help!

-Irritated and Horny

Dear Irritated:

The first thing you should try is a different lube. Each silicone lube has some unique ingredients. You could be sensitive or allergic to something in the lube you're using currently. Silicone lubes are known for being quite slick and allowing plenty of friction. Friction can be great in penetration, but when it comes to anal sex, there can be too much of a good thing. Excess friction could also be the culprit in your case. I recommend you try a thick, water-based lube and see if that feels better. If changing lubes doesn't work, it's probably time to visit the doctor for a rectal exam to rule out an anal fissure, hemorrhoids or another medical problem.

DEAR ANAL ADVISOR.

I am a newcomer to anal pleasure and have been experimenting with it on my own for now. I have a slim butt-plug (about the size of a short finger), but once I get going, it keeps slipping out. Can you recommend a slender plug that's good for a beginner but doesn't come out so easily?

-Shy Seeks Slim

Dear Shy:

The most popular shape for a butt-plug is the teardrop, which comes to its narrowest point just above the flared base. I hear from people all the time that these plugs can slip out, so yours is a pretty common problem. Once you're aroused, the anus and rectum can begin contracting and those contractions can push a plug right out of your ass. One solution is to find a plug that has a bulbous head and wider neck, like the Tristan (my namesake) butt-plug from Vixen Creations (vixencreations.com) or the Ace Plug or Tulip Plug from Tantus (tantusinc.com). Both are made of top-

ANAL ADVISOR

BY TRISTAN TAORMINO



Welcome to my column, Anal Advisor. I'm Tristan Taormino, author of The Ultimate Guide to Anal Sex for Women and producer/director/star of the video of the same name. In addition to being a writer and editor, I teach sex workshops all over the world. I receive dozens of letters and e-mails daily about anal sex, and I love to share a few of those questions and answers with all of you. For more anal advice and adventures, check out my Web site, puckerup.com, and my reality porn series for Vivid called Chemistry.



quality silicone, are easy to clean and designed to go in and stay in. Another option is to try a plug with a little more weight, like the stainless steel Pure Plug from Njoy (njoytoys.com); it comes in four sizes, and the small is perfect for newcomers to the world of anal.

DEAR ANAL ADVISOR:

My dominant partner and I are exploring extended butt-plug wear as part of our BDSM play. He's directed me to wear my butt-plug 24/7 and only take it out when I need to have a bowel movement. I am allowed to urinate whenever I want. Ideally, he wants my bathroom breaks to be at the same time each day. Alas, things have not

gone according to plan. I began experiencing cramping and feeling like I had gas trapped behind the butt-plug so I had to stop wearing it. I also have trouble staying on a schedule. Do you have any suggestions for avoiding cramps during long-term butt-plug wear and how to regulate things down there?

-Experiencing Technical Difficulties

Dear Difficulties:

You didn't indicate how much anal experience you'd had previously, but jumping in to wearing a butt-plug at all times sounds like too much for you. The constantly plugged sex slave with a precise bathroom schedule may be a delicious fantasy found in lots of kinky smut, but it's not all that practical. Attempting to regulate your bathroom schedule may be asking more of your body than it can handle. I suggest you talk it over with your dominant and see if he can find another aspect of your daily routine for him to control. If you're both committed to long-term butt-plugging, I've got a few suggestions. Start with one hour at a time and let your body get used to the sensation. You can work your way up to several hours a day. But keeping yourself packed 24 hours a day just isn't realistic or healthy for your body.

DEAR ANAL ADVISOR,

I really enjoy anal toys, and someday I want to get fisted. However, one thing worries me. I've seen a lot of fisting and the use of rather huge dildos in porn movies and I've noticed changes in the shapes of the anuses of performers who do these scenes regularly. Of course, after a session, their assholes naturally look different, but they also look different in their normal state. Some girls have a darker-shade ring around their anuses and some appear to have what looks like a sphincter muscle extension. Normally the anal entrance looks like a round dot, but I have seen girls with orifices resembling slits or ovals. Why do their butts look different? Will my anus change its appearance over time if I start getting fisted? Is this avoidable? -Fisting Virgin

Dear Virgin:

No two assholes are entirely alike. The coloration of the skin around the anus is usually darker, but the shade and hue varies from person to person. The different assholes you've seen in porn are simply a matter of body diversity. What your butthole looks like has nothing to do with whether it has been fisted or not. If you are eventually fisted—and do it safely, with lots of lube, patience, and warm-up—you'll be relaxing the sphincter muscles temporarily, not changing them in any permanent way.



Deruca TAIL TRAINING

Photography by Dave Naz

t attention in her collar, leather straps and cincher, Veruca can't conceal anything, including her apprehension. Tonight will be all about her ass. Until she surrenders it completely she's nobody's slave. She bends double so the straps can secure her in the proper position. Working from the outside in, Master applies a variety of instruments to Veruca's creamy backside, starting with a hand of iron. The sharp stroke of the cane is far worse, and the perforated paddle spreads the burning sensation inward to her holes, which are shamefully wet. Veruca is a pain slut and wouldn't try to deny it.

After a proper warm-up, Veruca's on her back for the most important part of her training. It's easier to take the thick dildo up her tailpipe with something in her pussy for distraction, but she's denied that comfort soon as he dilates her puckered sphincters ever wider and deeper with probes of increasing size. Swats with the paddle make the muscles clench involuntarily, only to be stretched again. She feels deliciously dirty and degraded at her inability to keep herself from coming at this brutal intrusion that goes on and on. Only when she gapes so wide he can slide into her easily is she allowed the privilege of having her Master's seed spilled into her ass-guts. He must be pleased because the spasms go on and on. She'll need a thorough flushing after this under his close supervision, but she has no modesty left. Her ass is entirely his at last.































The cubicles are small on the long, curved tier but well equipped for the use of the girl in each. Waiting for the next stranger, Aston keeps her motor running by jilling off. She doesn't even notice Simon's arrival until he offers a little help. It's not like Aston has a choice. Once the collar goes around her neck, she's property, ready for roping and cuffing to the padded tilt-table. Simon crushes Aston's tender tit tips with clover clamps and gives her a wetness check before buzzing her bits with the huge industrial vibe. She hates it when they make her come first, just to prove how easy she is, but Aston knows better than to fight it.

Already dizzy, Aston's head spins when Simon inverts the tilt-table with the pull of a lever. Her mouth hangs right in front of his rigid cock and she does what's expected, taking it in right to the back of her spinning skull. It's not like she's never been throat-fucked upside down before. Her nips still throb from the clovers and she wouldn't mind a good pounding. She's having one of her horny days on the job. Simon doesn't let it go to waste, lowering her down on her back and shagging another climax out of her before loosing about a gallon of thick splooge onto her belly and tits.

A quick cleanup and Aston will be ready for the next one. She knows how to keep them coming.











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Asphyxia has all the attributes of a fine slave. Appealingly cinched in her leather corset and chained down to the revolving pedestal with her long legs splayed wide, her mouth and cunt are conveniently available for fucking at a spin of the wheel. Now, however, the time has come for advanced anal training. A good paddling warms her ass from the outside in toward her tiny greased hole. Penetrated repeatedly with the rigid glass probe, it dilates as she wills herself to relax. Once she comes from the reaming, she'll be ready for a milk-flush of her ass-guts and rewarded with permission to pee before going back on the pedestal with one more hole to offer her Masters.

It's a demanding audition for Princess at the underground club. A lewd pole dance just gets the owner's attention. For his clientele, Princess can expect to be tied to the pole, groped, whipped and clamped. If she's to entertain his select guests, she'd best be prepared to take a hard spanking, squat to piss in a bucket, fuck herself with a champagne bottle and kneel naked to black a customer's boots or give his cock a spit-shine. Princess is just the girl for the job, ready to do anything to please the crowd.

These dominated darlings are just a taste of treats to come, including more suffering subs for dark delights, fascinating fetishes to explore in depth, sizzling stories of cruel carnality, and wicked wisdom for sinful subs from Nina Hartley.



